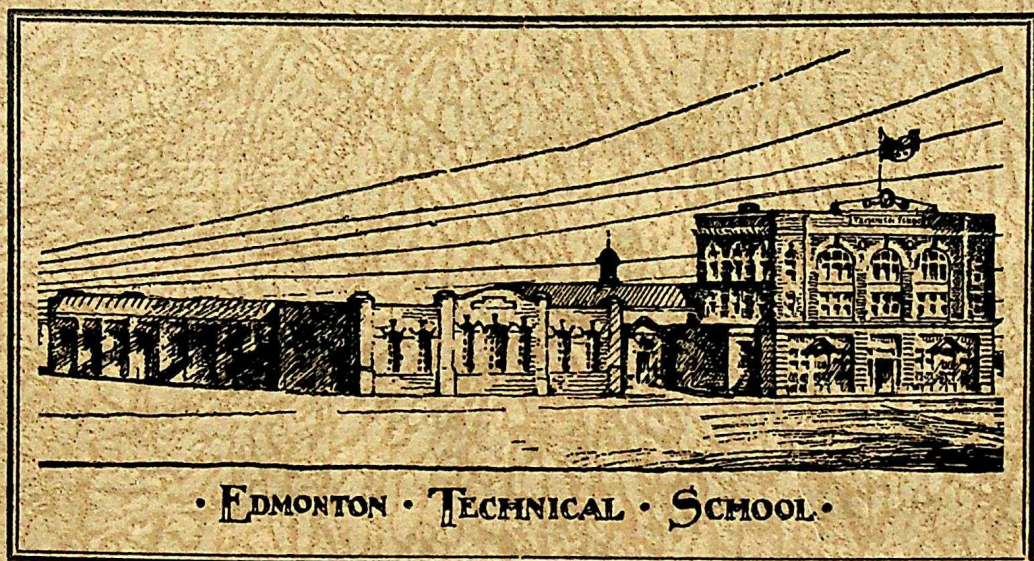


# THE TECH



EDMONTON

1932



1933

# THE TECH

No. 2

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## EDITORIAL

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This is our second Year Book. We have tried our best to make it what a school year book should be, a cross section of Technical School life. It is also intended as a souvenir book; that's why we have so many photographs. We expect all our students to fill a useful place in the world; some of them may become famous, and if they do you will like to have a record of them when they were just natural—just boys and girls. We are not so sure about the teachers becoming famous, but even that might happen, in which event it will be interesting to recall how much they learned from their students.

We want to thank all those who have made this Year Book possible; writers, artists, advertisers, advertising salesmen, and last, but not least, those loyal fans who helped to pay for the photographs and cuts, and who dug down in their pockets for the 25 cents necessary to buy the Year Book.

We have not been dismayed by the depression; it has been rather the other way round. You will have noticed that the issue of this book has coincided with a general improvement in world affairs. We like to think that this is not just a mere coincidence.

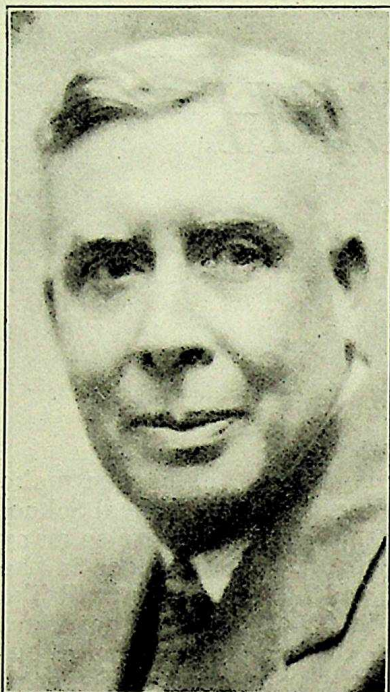
We have been trying hard to invent a good slogan for this Year Book. Unfortunately most of the good slogans have been invented long ago. We had to get ours from Shakespeare: "'Tis not in mortals to command success, but we'll do more—deserve it."

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1932 - 1933

## A MESSAGE FROM OUR PRINCIPAL

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MR. M. J. HILTON

Another school year is drawing to a close, and the "Students' Association" is producing the second "Tech Year Book." It is gratifying indeed to see this effort being sustained in the face of the depression. I congratulate the Students' Association and the Editorial Staff on their courage and on their faith in the loyalty of their fellow students, which has spurred them to carry on the Year Book in spite of all difficulties.

The school year 1932-33 has been a notable one in the history of the school. The reasons for this are many, some of which are: The opening of the year was marked by such a decided increase of enrolment in the Technical High Courses that it was found necessary to appoint three additional full-time teachers and one half-time teacher to the staff. Then again, the increasing interest of the public in the school has been displayed in no uncertain manner. This interest has been due, to a large extent, to the excellent workmanship displayed by many of our students. "Tech" has also assisted the Unemployed of the city by

carrying special classes for them, and has thus rendered useful public service in a time of real emergency. All these things and many others besides should make us proud of our school.

In my message last year I called your attention to the difficulty you might expect in finding jobs. Unfortunately, that difficulty still exists, and to a much greater degree. The competition for jobs was never so intense as now. All the more reason then for careful preparation by good and faithful work in school.

About the end of 1932 the factory superintendents and personnel managers of North America were asked what they wanted in the way of training for boys entering their employ. The collective answer was—That they would like to have boys come to them with solid grounding in drawing, physics, mathematics, English, and enough work with machinery to provide general mechanical skill. That is to say, they want boys to have fundamental disciplines which will bring out carefulness, thoroughness, precision, and clear thinking. It is this type of training that is being provided by the Technical High Schools of Alberta.

### OBITUARY

**Mary Catherine Schlader—Age 18. Died April 12, 1933**

Mary was one of our Special Art students during the fall term. Failing health prevented her from attending full time, so she joined the Saturday painting class and attended till the end of January. Her death comes as a shock to the members of the staff and students of Technical High School.



MISS M. LANG

## OUR "TECH" SECRETARY

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Miss Lang is well known to the teachers and students alike. She keeps the books and unravels the thousand and one tangles that creep into reports and statistics. She also presides over the absentee list and the detention book, and those who get into trouble meet her under rather painful circumstances. That she still retains her popularity with all, speaks volumes for her tact and sunny disposition.

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## School Congratulations

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We congratulate Fred Meester on his success in the annual Guild Contest. Also Charlie Lashbrook. Both these boys took prizes, and Fred Meester won a free trip to Detroit. We were given the opportunity of seeing a motion picture relating to the trip the contestants took to Detroit and Toronto. It also showed many coaches made by the winners, and the winners themselves. We hope more students from Technical High School will enter the contest this year and show the people of Alberta the fine workmanship they can produce.

We congratulate Russel Sheppard on winning the Cora Hind Shield for two years in succession. This year he received a silver belt-buckle as a permanent prize. Last year he won a medal. The Cora Hind Shield is given for the best piece of woodwork made at the Edmonton Technical School in the year.

We congratulate our Students' Council Committee of Reg. Rault, President; E. Clearwater, Vice-President; and Doris McFadyen, Secretary, on their sweeping majorities in the elections last year. We hope the students are pleased with them, and we know that these people will live up to our expectations.

We congratulate Miss Williams on her First Aid work at the corner of 96th Street and the tracks, where she was seen helping a small child who had a nose-bleed. By application of snow to the child's nose, the bleeding was effectively stopped. We hope she learned this in Mr. Soutar's First Aid class.

We congratulate Mr. Loftson on producing the Rugby team which represented Tech in the inter-school competition. We know that the failure to come out at the top was not due to his management, but because of the inexperienced players. We therefore wish him the best of luck next year.

We congratulate Mr. Clark on his last year's Football team. They brought back the Rutherford Cup to Technical. We hope they hold it this year. They have tied their first game, which was with Victoria.



VOCATIONAL GIRLS

## NOON HOURS WITH TECH GIRLS

### TRAVEL TALKS

Those noon-time Travel Talks given in the Girls' Reading Room took us to many lands, and through many ages. Mrs. Wellwood helped us to see Japan as a land of beauty and industry, though with many customs that seem strange to us. We were particularly impressed with the exquisite workmanship in the silk garments and lacquer work, and various other things she showed us.

Miss Reith took us in our imagination nearly half way around the world. Starting from England, we went to South Africa, and from there to Australia, having made a brief stay in India and in Java. Miss Reith's collection of curios from the South Seas was of great interest to us.

When Miss Buchanan gave us her talk about school life in China and about Chinese customs, she made it very interesting by setting up the furnishing, in miniature, of a non-Christian Chinese home.

Miss McConnell made us realize that it would be delightful to go to the Bermudas, travel on coral roads, live in coral houses, and go out in boats to look at the coral sea-gardens.

Mr. Hilton gave us a series of talks, showing us great wonders of the past and present. Among these were: The Marble Dam of Rajputana, constructed in the 13th century; the Taj-Mahal, in its exquisite beauty; the rock-hewn temples of Elora; the Dinner-bell Pagodas of Ceylon; the great temple of Llassa in Tibet, which has its roof of solid gold, and which is the biggest building in all the world; Shw-Dagon, Kipling's "Moulmein Pagoda"; the temple of Boro-Bodur at Java, covering a whole hill; Petra, the rose-red city; Ancient Athens—the city of the violet crown; the Temple of Ankorwat in Cambodia. The last of these talks was about the Desert, in which he showed the great wealth which is obtained from the deserts of the world.

## TALKS TO FUTURE DRESSMAKERS

By Mrs. Moyes, of Johnstone Walker's Dept. Store.  
By Mrs. Coughlin, of The Capital Beauty Parlor.  
By Miss Elston, Milliner.  
By Miss Willcock, Y.W.C.A.

Because High School students who are ready to graduate have difficulty in getting ready jobs, they at least have good opportunities to make better preparation for the work they choose to enter. One group of Technical girls have been having various lines of girls' work discussed. This is partly that they may be better able to know what work to prepare for, and partly to give them a broader sympathy with all girls.

Mrs. Moyes, of Johnstone-Walker's, gave a most interesting talk on the work of the salesgirl, with the result that many of the girls thought the sphere of the clerk an alluring one, especially if it could be procured at Johnstone-Walker's.

Of the qualities that make for success in clerking, Mrs. Moyes emphasized:

1. Honesty—No store could maintain a girl in its employ who had once been found to be dishonest.
2. Education—The more one had the better. Certainly a clerk should have a good command of English.
3. Industry—Not only must a salesgirl be able, active, and alert when in the store, but she should make good use of the literature available for learning about the wares she handles.
4. Courtesy—No clerk can be successful who does not show courtesy. This should come from a real desire to serve, and should be coupled with the sense of fair play to her fellow-clerks.
5. Personal Appearance—This was stressed from the standpoint of quiet dress and "keeping her face clean."
6. Art—The ability to give an artistic touch would help a clerk to make the show-cases attractive.

Mrs. Coughlin, of the Capital Beauty Parlor, was kind enough to leave on a busy morning to give the girls a talk on the work of Hair-Dressing. She contrasted the Canadian Beauty Culture School with the American, which is very much in advance of ours, being under the Department of Education, and having the work inspected.

To make a success of this work, no special qualifications are needed, except the willingness to work hard, and the determination to succeed were necessary, although a sympathetic personality counted for much.

Mrs. Coughlin outlined the sort of training that was given, and anyone taking beauty culture work should learn all lines of the work, she said, facial work seeming to be the best to specialize on.

Miss Elston, who gave an outline of Millinery, said that the outlook was discouraging at present for anyone who wished to take up that line of work. No other work had changed more in the last ten years. At that time a girl learning millinery had to learn to make the shape, cover it with braid or other material, as well as trim it. Now the hats come ready-made, imported from Czecho-Slovakia.

Miss Elston showed several hats as they are imported, and explained about blocking. Trimming hats today consisted in just adjust-

ing some small ornament in such a way as to accentuate the main lines of the hat. To be a milliner today one should be able and willing to make over hats, to dye hats, to re-block hats, to trim hats, as well as buy and sell hats.

Miss Willcock, whose kindly interest in the Technical girls has led them to know her as a real friend, was welcomed as the one who was to outline Y.W.C.A. work.

Her hearers were surprised to learn how widespread the work of the Association was, not only in regard to the fifty countries in which it had been established, but in regard to the lines of the work carried on.

If you particularly wish to work for the girls and with the girls, the "Y" gives you plenty of scope. The Travellers' Aid workers not only seek to help, in whatever way they can, girls whom they meet at the trains, but have become quite an employment bureau, having found positions for 314 girls in Edmonton last year.

Recreational leaders need to be the sort who can enjoy playing games with those who can not or do not play well, or are just learning to play.

The Diet kitchen gives an opportunity for those who like to carry out their opportunities in Household Science principles.

The Girls' Work Secretary organizes clubs, and seeks to make them helpful to girls—high school girls, business girls, non-English girls.

It takes the united efforts of many to keep the "Y" a "homey home for the away-from-home."

The Physical Training Department has the various lines of gym work, as well as the swimming classes.

Some girls who really look forward to taking up "Y" work are preparing themselves for it by giving voluntary service in helping with the younger children in the gym and swimming pools.

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## Our Girl Reporter Interviews Miss F. Hallock on "the Relation Between Good Cooking and Happy Homes"

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"Is there any connection between good cooking and happy homes?" There is indeed! The open season for family quarrels is just before meal time. There is no better antidote for raspy nerves than promising odors from the kitchen. But this effect will wear off quickly unless the expectation of good food is followed promptly by realization. Meals must be on time. That is the cook's business. Families must be on time; that is their business.

"But what about the food itself?" That is very important. It must be varied, nourishing, digestible, and attractively seasoned and served. Many a domestic crisis has been avoided by the intervention of a good meal.

"Has poor cooking ever been the cause of an unhappy home?" Yes indeed, history is full of examples. If Thomas Carlyle were alive to day and Mrs. Carlyle had a course in modern dietetics, they would live in blissful harmony. And if the gloomy philosophic Schopenhauer had had the courage to marry a good cook he would not have filled his books with grouches against women.

Girls! Your husbands may choose you for your good looks and

graceful dancing, but they expect the marriage ceremony to make you as if by magic into efficient housekeepers. So keep the clinging vine attitude, but see to it that you have a good hand at the mixing spoon. Feed the brute; feed him well; feed him often!

## DRESSES WE HAVE SEEN

By the Senior and Junior Dressmaking Classes

A young woman expressing dignity in her manner, wearing a black dress of simple design, with spotless white collar and cuffs.

A paddy green dress trimmed with orange, worn by a red-headed girl.

A sky-blue lace evening dress, with red cire ribbon sash.

Worn by a woman of five feet in height, a black and white plaid skirt, with red jacket.

A dusty pink self striped organdie, with ruffles accenting the neckline.

An amethyst satin gown, worn by a girl with swarthy complexion.

A grey wool jumper with plaid blouse of silk in grey-blue tones.

A very stout lady wearing a frilly organdie dress in bright blue floral design, somewhat resembling a walking flower bed.

Gown of maize satin with georgette cowl bodice embroidered in rhinestones.

A short stout lady wearing a red dress with cape trimmed in fur.

A dinner gown of wedgewood blue satin, with slippers of the same.

A purple and gold striped dress on a tall skinny girl.

A girl wearing an evening dress to school.

Worn by a woman of uncertain age, weight 195 lbs., an eggshell satin dress with puffed sleeves and sash. "I would that my tongue could utter the thoughts that arise in me."

Worn by a sweet young thing, a white organdie dress, with one inch frills to the waist line.



EDMONTON EXHIBITION, 1932



GRADE VIII—FIRST AND SECOND YEAR GIRLS

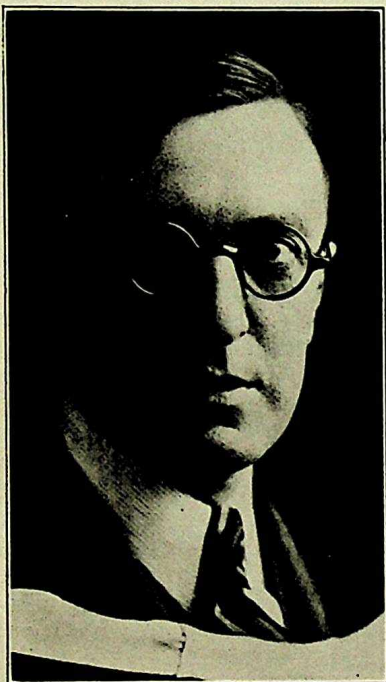
# TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN EDMONTON

By L. Y. Cairns, Esq.,

Chairman, Edmonton Public School Board

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The effort to furnish technical education in the City of Edmonton of course finds its chief expression in the Technical High School. The history of this institution has been a most interesting one. Established in 1913 at a time when the need for education of this kind was only apparent to those with unusual foresight, the school for a considerable length of time met with many difficulties, and did not fill the place in the community which it was capable of filling. The taxpayers, always slow to accept an innovation in education involving the expenditure of money, pointed to the fact that Calgary could get along without a technical school; not at the time realizing that Edmonton was in reality pointing the way along a road which others were later to follow.



L. Y. CAIRNS

For a time the Edmonton Technical School served principally as a manual training center for the high schools. When the School Board of the day decided to eliminate manual training from the senior schools on the grounds of economy, there followed an attempt to stress the technical school as a medium for the Applied Science matriculation course. This experiment did not prove satisfactory.

By slow degrees, however, the Technical High School has come into its own. Statistics of the School Board show that during the last fifteen years the average enrollment has increased from 136.6 in 1918 to 415 in the year 1932. It is very satisfactory to note that during this period the per capita cost has been reduced from \$251.78 in 1918 to \$176.11 in 1932, indicating that an increase in usefulness and efficiency does not necessarily go hand in hand with an increase in expense.

It is safe to say that at the present time technical education in the City of Edmonton has reached a peak never attained before, but the most gratifying feature of the situation is that the people generally are coming to realize the tremendous value of education of this type, and instead of criticizing the expenditures made under this head, are clamoring for a further extension of work of this kind.

One of the chief handicaps which the Technical High School has had to work under has been that of inadequate housing accommodation. Financial considerations make it impossible to consider at the present time the erection of new school buildings in the city of Edmonton. It is pleasant to know, however, that those charged with the administration of school affairs in the city are fully seized with the importance of the work being done by the Technical High School, and it is safe to predict that before many years have passed this school will be found accommodation more in keeping with the importance of its functions.

## A Message from the Minister of Education and the Provincial Director of Technical Education

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During the last hundred years science and invention have wrought a tremendous change in the world. They have brought to perfection the steam engine, they have given us the internal combustion engine, an amazing variety of productive machinery, and following in the wake of the telegraph, a glittering succession of electrical wonders, culminating in those incredible marvels, the radio and the instruments of television. Today the world is suffering through the disastrous failure of its system of distribution to keep pace with its growing capacity for production, and millions of men have no work. But the world will find a way out. It will again assume its forward stride, and more and more will it have need for the man who **knows** and the man who **can do**.

The students of the Edmonton Technical School have my very best wishes for success in their efforts to equip themselves for the opportunities which the future most certainly holds.

PERREN BAKER,  
Minister of Education.

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It is interesting to note that in these days of criticism on educational programs and proposed curtailments, no serious onslaught has been made on the program for technical education. Notwithstanding the fact that this program is costing more per pupil than is the program of the academic schools, there is no great tendency to eliminate it for financial reasons. On the other hand, educational authorities are commending it as a hope in High School education. Superintendent Scott of Calgary has recently said in a public address that in his opinion 50 per cent of the present enrollment in the High Schools should be in the Technical or the Commercial departments. This is significant as a sign of the times. Lethbridge School Board will, at an early date, give consideration to a motion already before it which proposes the introduction of Technical work in that city. Great hope is being held out for technical education.

A complex social order is increasingly challenging the youth of these later days. Never were there such necessities for thorough training in creative abilities, and in those qualities which enable an individual to adequately adapt himself to his environment. Much has been devised for easing the stress in man's labor and for his comfort, but perhaps the great task that present youth will be called upon to assume will be that of devising rules and regulations to govern business, industrial, and social relationships. Never was there a time when the simple but fundamental rules for living were of greater moment, all of which points again to the fact that good character is the one goal of greatest moment in the life of the individual and of the race.

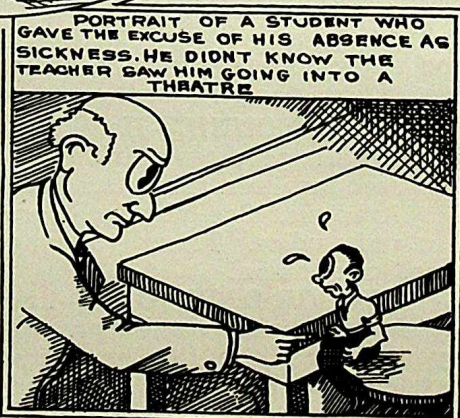
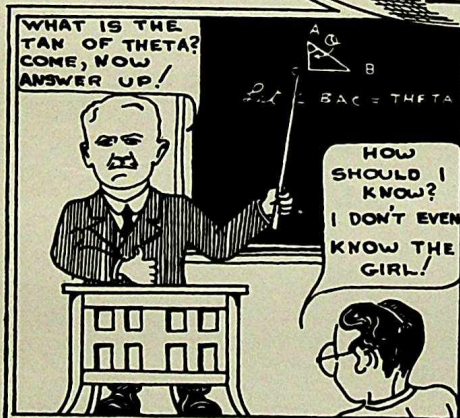
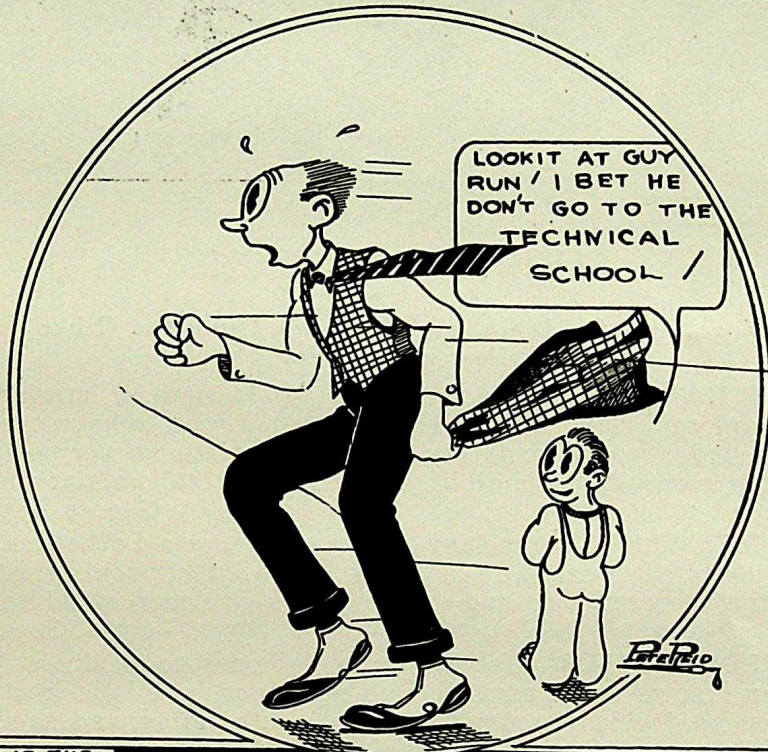
W. G. CARPENTER,  
Director of Technical Education.

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Mr. Loptson: "What is density?"

J. Bartley: "I can't describe it, sir, but I can give you an illustration."

Mr. Loptson: "The illustration is good enough. Sit down."





THIRD YEAR TECHNICAL CLASS

## THIRD YEAR TECH

### Vocational Guidance, or "What we Think the Other Fellow is Good For"

**BOB HARRISON**—Bob's ambition is to become an intrepid aviator and explorer. The class, however, does not wish to have one of its cherished students push up daisies so soon, for aviation is very poisonous—one drop is enough. We all hope that Bob will take a hint and keep one foot out of the grave.

—by George Darimont.

**A. MESSELINK**—Some day Albert will become a great machinist if he is able to sit down to do his work; also, if the machine he works does all the work but start and stop itself, which Albert will hire someone else to do.

—by A. Speakman.

**FRED MEESTER**—He is our only honest-to-goodness Flying Dutchman, whose ambition is to put his finger in a hole in a dyke. Meester has a decided leaning towards coach building, and as a result of it he has won a trip and a sum of money; here's wishing him luck again this year. It looks as though he might turn out to be a really good automobile designer, after going to University for his B.M. degree. Leave the girls well enough alone, Fred.

—by Bobs Turner.

**JOHN YOUNIE**—Height 6 feet 1 inch; medium built; light straight hair; pale complexion; clean shaven; brown eyes; neat in appearance; last seen riding around in his Ford.

A boy of fine physique, great ability and philosophical in his ideas and studies. Friendly among his fellow students and easily made a good companion.

—by Joe.

**GEORGE DARIMONT**—I advise you to hitch your chariot to an electric light bulb, as the stars are too distant to be of any use to you in your future life. I believe you will, if you try, become a successful electrician, because I see that you are making a fair showing at that work in your school course.

—by A. Tucker.

**ARTHUR SPEAKMAN** excels in height, philosophical and mental ability. It would be profitable for you to be a carpenter and build skyscrapers, for you would not need a ladder. Another point in your favor is that you are so tough you could drive nails in with your bare hands.

—by Stanley Turner.

**MAX GROSSER**—A boy of natural ability, active in argument, sudden and quick in quarrel, sympathetic with the labor class and socialism. I can see in the future that he has great prospects along the line of a machinist and financier.

—by R. Harrison.

**CHARLIE JONES**—Jones is a comical little fellow who likes to play all kinds of tricks on his fellow students. I think if Jones tries he may be able to be manager of a metal firm. He is a good mathematician.

—by Max Grosser.

**R. GILLESPIE**—It is my good pleasure to find in Ronald Gillespie a youth of ability, ambition and courage along moral and religious lines, because it is his heart's desire to put "others" before "self". I believe he will make better success in church work than in business.

—by A. Tucker.

**JOHN ZASEYBIDA**—The outlook for John seems to be oily with lathes, wrenches and metal floating around in it. I think he would be suitable in a machine shop because he would have no memory work to say, and would not have to listen to a teacher's monotonous voice which, at times, reminds him of when he has accidentally blown a cigarette into his saxophone.

—by H. B.

**STANLEY TURNER**—The position Stanley Turner is best suited for is something in the line of postman or fireman. He may have other abilities, but I do not think they will be along mechanical lines.

—by F. Meester.

**BOBS TURNER**—A small lad of many vague ideas on singing, girls, and the twentieth century in general. Bob is a great friend of all the teachers (a friend that they never forget to watch closely.) Finally, as to my own idea of this menace to 20th century progress, I have nothing that can be expressed in any language that I have so far had occasion to speak or hear.

—by Roy Compston.

**JOSEPH ROMANIUK**—A gift of the gods to third year class, for all his marks are better than a pass. Joe's our leader in all studies; a great thinker for his "buddies". He thinks of gold, radium and silver, and platinum blondes are in his line. Great Slave Lake will be his centre when he goes towards better times.

—by J. W. Zasey.

**ARTHUR TUCKER**—I believe that Arthur has natural tendencies to become a successful carpenter. His hard-working and honest disposition and his attentive attitude towards work would make him a suitable applicant for many important positions. As his heart's desire is set on carpentry, and he has acquired a skill in that trade, I advise him to go through with it.

—by R. H. Gillespie.

**RICHARD MATHER**—"Dick" to his friends. The man (may be) whose favorite dish is sport. In winter the hard-hitting defence man of hockey. In summer, home-run king of baseball, and the fleet-footed and light-headed tennis player. Dick is also a good swimmer. Once he told me (don't tell anybody else) that he swam the Saskatchewan River.

—by A. Messelink.

**ROY COMPSTON** in later years is cut out to be an electrician if the spark of life will make him move—because his coils and source of energy are dead.

—by B. H.

**HARRY BARBER**—This quiet, retiring lad, seems to be well fitted for a position such as elevator boy, which seems to me the only way he will go up in the world. But every job has its “ups and downs”, so he needn’t worry.  
—by H. R. Greiner.

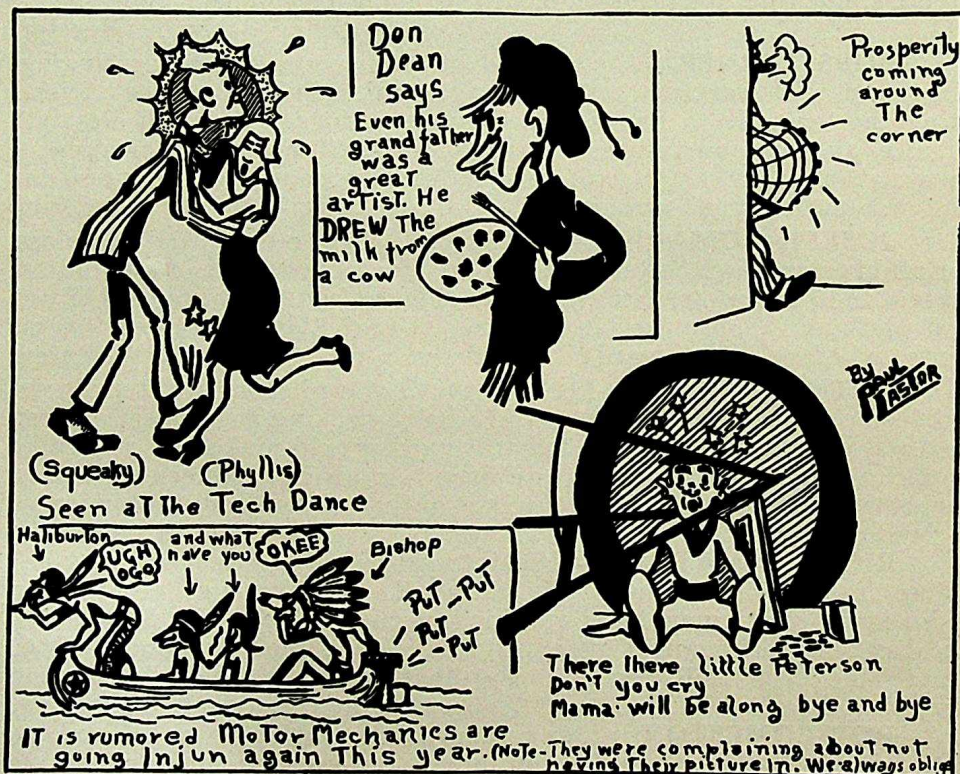
**MR. LASHBROOK** I advise  
Not to listen to others’ lies.  
Hark to what I have to say,  
For you may profit another day.

First a coachbuilder I would be,  
If I were only thee.  
Secondly, I’d brook no ills,  
Nor listen to others’ quavering trills.  
—by R. Mather.

**HALIBURTON** is a youngster from 3rd Year Tech. He has blonde hair, blue eyes, a schoolgirl complexion, and stands 5’ 9” in height. His ambition is to succeed Kaye Don as a speed-boat racer, or to be a famous skier. He is quite a hit with the fairer sex of the city.  
—by G. Lashbrook.

**HUGO GREINER**—Be a historian, Hugo. With your store of knowledge from the Neolithic Age to the twentieth century, you have a good chance of becoming a professor. With this end in view and a little study, you should become good enough to oust Mr. Gibbs and Mr. Jones from their positions as history teachers in this school.  
—by C. Jones.

**MISS DORIS McFADYEN**, who was the ambitious Secretary of the Students’ Council. Her great service in this way was greatly appreciated by the school. She has splendid prospects along any line she wishes to take. My advice to her is to work hard, and she will be successful along any vocational line.  
—by C. J.



CARTOONS BY PAUL CASTOR (Special Art Class)

## MY TRIP TO DETROIT

By Fred Meester, 3rd Year Tech.  
Provincial Winner 1932 Fisher Coach Contest

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"Hey Fred! Congratulations!"

"W-w-what did I do?" I asked Mr. Hilton, the author of the exclamation.

"Why you won the first prize on your coach," said he.

I was so flustered you could have knocked me over with a baseball.

Three weeks later the tickets came. Oh boy! Oh boy! I nearly jumped through the ceiling. And then two more weeks of endless days and countless anxieties. But at last the day arrived and I left.

I arrived at the station 25 minutes too early, and after becoming acquainted with the B.C. boys, we viewed the wonderful collection of second-hand stores on 101st Street from the platform. After a while Mr. Philp, the ticket agent, came rushing up and asked where Rompain of Calgary was. He had not arrived yet, and Mr. Philp began to wear out the platform between our car and the station entrance. But at last Rompain came rushing up. He nearly knocked down one of those spherical policemen, loosened the tracks and, last, but not least, nearly knocked our car down the embankment. However, the damage was quickly repaired and we left.

When we arrived in Winnipeg we were taken to the Fort Garry Hotel. We spent the morning emptying ginger-ale bottles and visiting the Winnipeg Free Press printing plant. In the afternoon we viewed the scenery. Some of the boys went in a roller coaster, but came out with their insides topsy-turvy. We left at six p.m., and this time we had a private car.

In a one-horse town some of the boys bought a mouth organ, and did we sing! Even Mr. Hilton could not have done any worse. In another town we were asked by a girl if we represented the Salvation Army.

At last we arrived in Toronto. We were bundled into a bus and rushed to Oshawa, where we inspected the Chevrolet plant. In the afternoon we went to a professional baseball game, and what a game that was! Even the amateurs put more "pep" into it.

On Sunday morning we left for Detroit. There were now fourteen boys. Everybody knows what happened at the boundary, so I'll just pass on. I'll say this much, however: if I ever go back there, I'm going to take a battleaxe along. On our trip through Detroit and district we had five large busses, while motorcycle "cops" with screaming sirens cleared the way.

On August 22 we had a banquet with 245 boys, guild officials and newspaper men present. On the 23rd we visited the Proving Grounds and Chevrolet Plant, and by the time we were through we could have assembled a car with all the souvenirs.

The next day we went to Tashmoo Park, where we held sports. Spending money was provided by the Guild. On the final day we viewed the coaches at the General Motors Building.

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### On a Moonlight Night

Reg. R.: "Look, dear, isn't that a beautiful rainbow?"

Louise W.: "Oh, yeah. What's it advertising?"



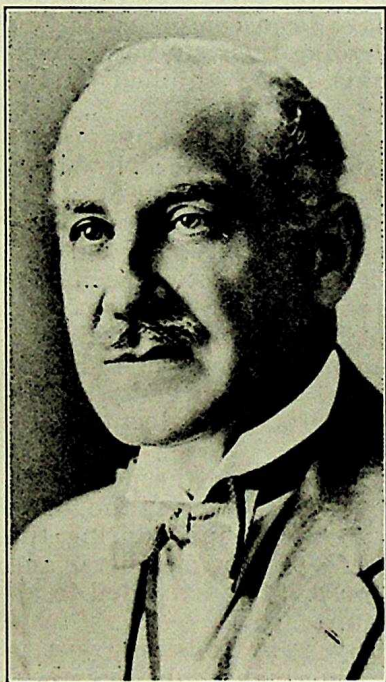
SECOND YEAR TECHNICAL CLASS

## HOW "TECH" HELPED THE EX-SERVICEMEN'S ASSOCIATION OF EDMONTON

By Lt.-Col. T. C. Sims

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In 1931 when unemployment showed signs of becoming a serious problem; when groups of poorly clad and starving world war veterans were to be seen daily in and around the precincts of the Canadian Legion and other ex-servicemen's organizations begging for assistance from their old comrades; and when confronted with the possibility of facing the horrors of another bitter Canadian winter in similar conditions, a few of the more courageous and enterprising of the veterans decided it was time for them to organize and attempt to get the authorities to look into and deal with their problems.



LT.-COL. T. C. SIMS

Eventually after many conferences the Dominion and Provincial Governments decided to feed and shelter the men, and provision for work was made by forming road construction camps. At intervals during the late fall, and throughout the winter, parties of men were despatched to Jasper, and most of them remained there until the camps closed down in March, 1932.

In October, 1932, after most of the men had returned from the harvest fields, the Dominion Government granted the Association the use of the top floor of the New Immigration Hall, for recreational and vocational training purposes, and for an office accommodation. The Richelieu hotel at this time was being used to house and feed most of the single men; arrangements having been made with the proprietors of this hotel to provide two meals a day and a bed at a cost of 32½ cents inclusive.

The Red Cross Society generously supplied coffee and sandwiches every evening at the Richelieu.

With little or nothing to do during the long winter, it was felt that something was required to be done to keep up the spirits of the men, and protect their morale, which was liable to deteriorate through enforced idleness.

Various societies were approached, the active co-operation of leading public men was enlisted, and suggestions were put forward to provide recreational and vocational training facilities; particular emphasis being made on the question of re-establishment, although many of the men were discharged presumably when the hardships and privations endured during their period of service rendered many of them unfit to return to such work as they were engaged in prior to joining the army, especially the hard manual labor which most of the men are now totally incapable of performing.

Arrangements were therefore made to call a meeting of representatives from the leading educational bodies in the city, the University

of Alberta, the Technical School, etc., with members of the Executive of this Association, and it was agreed that lists be prepared of men willing to undertake a course of study, and the subjects they wished to engage upon.

Some 200 men signified their desire for training, and the subjects ranged from bookkeeping, shorthand, etc., to practically every branch of mechanics.

The scheme was laid before the Trustees of the Edmonton School Board, who gave it their enthusiastic support. A programme and schedule of work was drawn up by Mr. M. J. Hilton, Principal of the Technical School and his staff, and arrangements were made to engage the necessary additional instructors and teachers. Classes commenced on the 26th of January, special periods were arranged for this purpose, and these continued until the end of March, with the exception of the carpentry class, which is continuing until certain pieces of furniture being built for the New Immigration Hall have been completed.

A number of our members are still pursuing their studies, especially in bookkeeping and shorthand, from text books supplied by the Schools.

Funds to purchase text books, &c., were provided by private donors, and from the proceeds of a concert given by "Mike's Newsboys Band," and certain Societies who are interested in the welfare of ex-servicemen. Lumber for the purpose of building benches, tables, chairs, etc., was donated by several lumber companies in the city, and parts of old and obsolete automobiles were secured for the motor mechanics class. Literature in the form of novels, magazines, and newspapers, was donated by societies, and philanthropic institutions, as well as a gramophone, radio, etc., for the recreation of our members. Entertainments were provided under the auspices of the University of Alberta Alumni Society, and took the form of concerts, plays, lectures, debates, etc.

As the financial situation of the country precluded the possibility of any satisfactory work programme at reasonable wages, the main objective of the Association had therefore to be confined during the past winter to maintaining the moral welfare of our members, and the thanks and appreciation of the Association must be extended to all those who assisted so greatly in that direction.

Although help has been readily given by many, it is only just to express special thanks to Mr. M. J. Hilton, Alderman Gibbs, members of the McDougall Church, and the Red Cross Society, under Canon C. F. A. Clough.

• • • •

Mr. Jones: "Run up that blind, will you Harry?"

H. Bowen: "What do you think I am, sir, a monkey?"

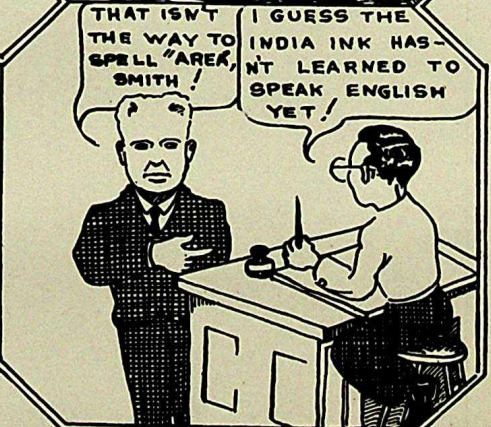
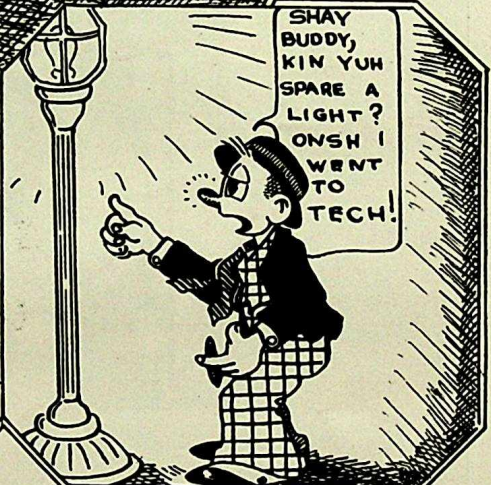
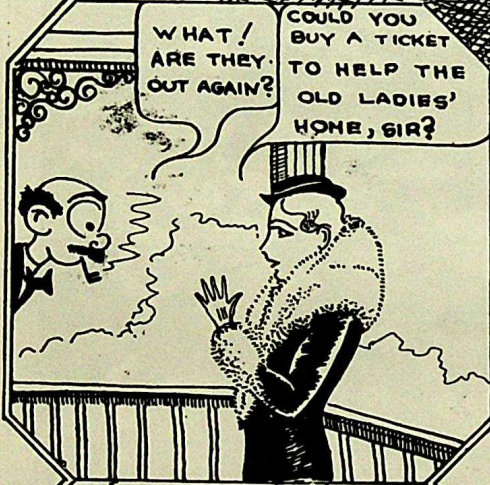
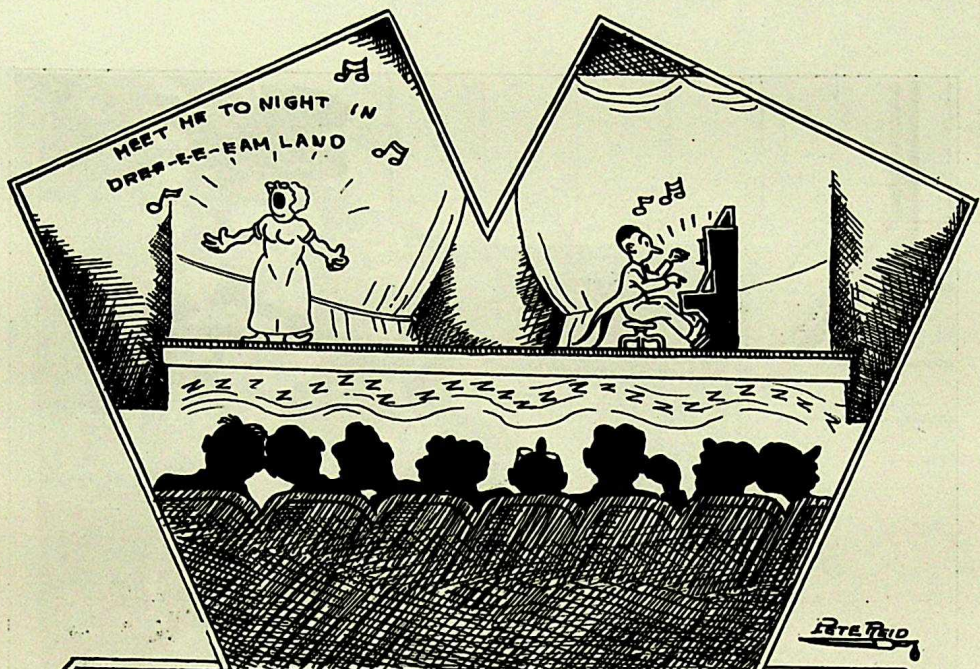
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Miss Hallock: "I can't taste any chicken in this chicken soup."

Violet Scott: "Certainly not. You can't taste dog in a dog biscuit."

• • • •

It was a dark night. A man was riding a bicycle with no lamp. He came to a cross road, and did not know which way to turn. He felt in his pocket for a match. It was his last. Climbing to the top of the pole, he lit the match carefully, and in the ensuing glimmer read: "Wet Paint!"



CARTOONS BY PETE REID (Wood Trades Class)



FIRST YEAR TECHNICAL CLASS

## THE OPTIMIST CLUB VISITS "TECH"

By A. B. Harvey, President

We members of the Optimist Club of Edmonton, decided last winter to vary our usual procedure, and instead of meeting regularly at a hotel and listening to speeches, to visit some of the interesting places in our City and learn something about them at first hand.

The first of these visits was paid to the Technical School. Mr. Hilton was an old friend of the Club, and though we knew of the excellent work which was being done at the school, few of us had seen it for ourselves. The meeting was arranged to take place at the school shortly before Christmas.

Right from the start we began to see for ourselves the results of technical school training. We were given a delicious lunch cooked and served by the girls of the domestic training class. All the members of the staff lunched with us, and Mr. McKee, the Superintendent of Schools, was another guest.

After lunch the members went in groups through various classrooms and shops, guided by some of the boys who were told off to look after us. We watched motor repair work, carpentry and woodwork, the electrical shops, metal workers, the draftsmen, and many other interesting things. All of us felt that our only regret was that we had to get back to work instead of spending the whole afternoon watching what was being done at the school.

We had a most interesting and enjoyable few hours, and feel that we understand far more completely the work of the school than we did before. We are very grateful to Mr. Hilton and the staff and the students, each one of whom did all that could have been done to show and explain things to us.

## NIGHT SCHOOL

The winter of 1932-33 was the twentieth annual session of the Night School, conducted by the Edmonton Public School Board. During this session a staff of twenty-eight teachers conducted classes in sixteen different subjects. 477 students registered for the first term, and 486 for the second term. This represents an increase of 122 students over the night session of 1931-32.

Some outstanding features of the session were the marked increase in the numbers registered for the Auto Mechanics, Woodwork, and Machine Shop courses; the installation of an oxy-acetylene welding plant capable of accommodating a unit of 12 students per class; the introduction of Art metalcraft, glove making and fancy work courses. The continued popularity of the English for New Canadians course is proven by this course having the highest enrolment of any class in the night school.

A steady improvement was noted in the demand for sewing courses, commercial work, and for the Mechanical Drafting courses.

On the whole we have reason to be proud of the work done and interest displayed in their work by the students of these evening classes. All Tech. students who are graduating, or who may be compelled to give up their regular school work, should carefully explore the avenues of further instruction offered through these night school courses.



FIRST YEAR "B" CLASS

## THE MODERN AUTOMOBILE

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Enormous strides have been made in the automobile industry in the space of a very few years. Almost every part of the car has been altered and improved for greater power, speed, safety and beauty.

The engine has been speeded up and all parts made lighter. Where cast iron was used on pistons and cylinder heads, an aluminum alloy is now used. This reduces vibration to a minimum, and makes possible a high speed engine, with correspondingly higher power.

In the transmission or change-gear box, many changes have been made. Synchro-mesh has been introduced, which prevents gear clashing, and provides a practically silent second speed. Every modern car is free-wheeling, which is very thrilling when first experienced, but the main advantage is lower fuel consumption. Floating power, patented by Chrysler, makes riding smoother, especially at high speeds.

Frame and axles have been greatly strengthened to withstand the increased strains, due to higher speeds. The frame is cross-braced and welded together instead of rivetted, as was formerly done. Axles may look lighter and smaller to the average man, but the improved materials make them many times stronger than a few years ago.

The modern car body is a thing of beauty. Just compare the brilliant nickel and Duco finish of the air-streamed bodies with the old black, box-like cars, many of which bore a strong resemblance to a hearse, in performance as well as looks. The new draft-proof ventilation, introduced this year on General Motors cars, makes it a pleasure to ride with open windows on a windy day, instead of experiencing the old familiar hurricane blowing around the back seat. The upholstery looks just like that on a chesterfield, and is just as comfortable. A number of little conveniences are now standard equipment that were not even thought of before, such as sun-shades, ash trays and cigar lighters, clocks, and even mirrors for milady's make-up operations.

Wheels are getting smaller, tires growing larger. In a short

time the air-wheel or "doughnut" tire will be on every car. It is at present only standard on the Graham. The old wood-spoke wheel has gone forever, giving way to the welded wire wheel, the disc, and this year the "spoked-disc" as introduced on the Willys and Oldsmobile.

Prices are less than ever before, and real value is received when a new car is bought. The automobile industry has demonstrated more than any other, what can be done by massed production, with careful, scientific research into automobile problems.

—G. BULLOCK (Auto Mechanics Class).

## THE MACHINE TRADES CLASS PAY A VISIT TO THE EDMONTON POWER PLANT

By Robert Cottle

The principal object of our recent visit to the Power Plant was to see what a really modern boiler installation looks like. If you find this story too full of technical words it is because a modern boiler is a highly specialized thing.

The new boiler is an enormous structure, and is doing the work of the eight old boilers, with a third of the men formerly required. It needs to house it a building four stories high, with a basement in addition. The boiler itself is a Stirling water tube type, capable of evaporating 82,000 pounds of water an hour. It has 12,907 square feet of heating area, and is designed to work at a pressure of 425 pounds per square inch.

The boiler consists of four large drums connected together by tubes. After the water has been preheated in another part of the plant it first enters the mud drum, twenty feet above the floor, in which any sediment is removed. From this point the water passes to the front drum, then to the middle, and then to the rear one. These drums are thirty-five feet above the floor. The water has now become steam, and passes to the super-heater above the front drum, where the temperature is raised to 720 degrees Fah. The steam is now ready for use.

The coal is taken into the crusher by a chain of buckets from a bin outside. After passing through the crusher and magnetizer, to remove any scrap steel, it is put into the storage bin through an automatic distributor. From this bin the coal is taken into a travelling hopper and weigh scale, and thence to the automatic stoker bin. From here the travelling grates carry the coal into the fire at varying depths and speeds. The ash is tipped off the end of the grate into two hoppers, and saturated with water.

The feed air is taken in through the double side walls of the furnace. This keeps the furnace walls cool and heats the air. The air is now forced by a blower through tubes in the exhaust stack, where its temperature is now raised to 180 degrees Fah. After passing through a duct to the floor it is passed into the fire by six large valves.

On the floor are the recording meters which record the temperature pressure and flow of the air, water and steam. The only attendant necessary could wear a white suit without getting very dirty after eight hours work. All he has to do is to keep the stoker bin full and see to it that the boiler is running steadily as recorded on the meters. This looks like an ideal job for young technocrats like ourselves.



VOCATIONAL BOYS

## A VISIT TO THE EDMONTON POWER PLANT

By Eddie Howard (Senior Electric Class)

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One of Edmonton's most important buildings is that of the Edmonton Power Plant. It is situated east of the north end of the 105th Street bridge. The Calgary Power Co. supply Edmonton with electricity in the summer, and a part of the supply in the winter. The Edmonton plant is always in readiness in case of an emergency, and is one of the largest steam plants in Western Canada.

The power comes into Edmonton at 132,000 volts on the lower lines, and is brought through a bank of three transformers, which change it to 13,800 volts. The power is transmitted at a high voltage to keep transmitting cost at a minimum. This electricity enters the building to the bus bars through the oil switches, which have automatic control from the switch board.

The switch board is close to seventy-five feet long, and divided into a number of panels. These are each for various work, such as street railway control, oil switch control, control of generators, and various circuits of city lighting and power system. The board has both manual and automatic control of switches.

Some of the various machines are: the Parsons Alternator, Westinghouse Synchronous Condenser, and a Mercury Arc Converter. There are a number of other machines which are stand-bys in case of a breakdown.

The Parsons Alternator is a steam turbine, running a generator. This unit is capable of carrying the entire city load, except at peak times, such as Christmas. The output is 10,000 k.w., 14,000 volts at 3,600 r.p.m. The temperature of the coils in the generator can be read at any time on a meter; if too warm an automatic alarm sounds. The bearings are oil cooled, and temperatures recorded every hour.

The amount of water used by the turbine is automatically recorded on chart.

The Synchronous Condenser is used to keep the power from Calgary in step with the power generated in Edmonton, or balance the line. It also takes care of electrical surges caused by electrical storms or atmospheric conditions around the Calgary-Edmonton line. Its capacity is 10,000 k.v.a., 13,800 volts at 900 r.p.m.

The Mercury Arc Converter is used to rectify the alternating current which leaves transformers at 2,300 volts, to direct current at 600 volts. This is used by the street railway department. There is also a steam engine and direct current generator to substitute for the converter in case of an accident.

Due to a limitation of words, this is just a brief outline of the important machines of the Edmonton Power Plant. Anyone interested in this work should not miss the opportunity of visiting this plant.

## FIRST PRIZE ESSAY IN CITY-WIDE CONTEST

By Eleanor Bowen (Grade VIII)

This essay has been entered in the finals of the Provincial Essay Contest, and if successful will go into the Dominion competition.

My reasons for thinking that young people who smoke cigarettes are spending their money for something that does not benefit them in any way:

Smoking is an unnecessary habit, and is not beneficial to bodily health in any way.

Each person averages twenty cigarettes daily, the price of which amounts to approximately seven dollars per month. Everyone who spends seven dollars per month on cigarettes could keep one person from starving. There are also many other ways in which money could be spent.

Smoking cigarettes is using tobacco in its worst form. It was first introduced into England by Sir Walter Raleigh during Queen Elizabeth's reign. When smoke is inhaled, it coats the inside of the lungs with a poisonous substance called "nicotine", which is contained in tobacco. This nicotine seeks its way into the blood and weakens and poisons it. The organs then do not receive enough blood, and this puts the system out of order.

In many cases tobacco weakens the heart, and causes insomnia. The smoke is injurious to the eyes and nostrils. It inflames the throat and ruins the appetite. Most heavy smokers would rather do without food than do without a smoke. Smoking stunts the growth of youthful addicts, and leaves a tell-tale stain on teeth and fingers. A person stands a much better chance of securing and holding a position if he does not smoke.

All these facts definitely tell us that money spent in smoking materials is utterly wasted.

Miss Hallock: "Why, you're the same man I gave mince pie to last Christmas?"

Ex-Motor Mechanic: "No, mum, I am not; and what's more, the Doctor said I never will be the same again!"



GRADE VIII

# Student Activities

## SPORTS

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### SENIOR HOCKEY.

Senior hockey for the 1932-33 season was not very successful for the Tech. School this year. One reason was, without doubt, the fact that there were not enough team practices before the schedule opened. This negligence was clearly shown as the season progressed. By all odds, the best team play was the last game of the season against Garneau, and that game too, with one of the strongest players absent.

The team won 1 game, tied 2 games, earned 4 points by default, lost 1 game by default, and 6 others in actual play, some of them by a close margin.

The team throughout showed excellent sportsmanship, considerable talent, and played good team hockey, especially toward the last.

The players were: Harry Robertson, Captain; Gerald Dreger, Joe Dann, O. Sollanych, Dick Mather, Reg. Rault, Harold Banks, Glen Kirkland, Jack Bartley, Johnny Clelland, Myers Flett, Jack Taylor and R. Waters.

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### SENIOR RUGBY.

Although Tech. didn't win any games, they made a good showing, considering it is the first team Tech. has had, and the first time most

of the boys had ever played. The team had everything in the way of material but lacked experience. They were ably coached by Mr. O. Loptson, who gave a lot of his time to the boys. There were a few individuals who played better than the rest because they had had a little experience. Bob Pearce, fleet-footed end in the team, made two spectacular touchdowns against 'Scona. Tech. played two games at Renfrew Park and one at Victoria High Campus. The team hopes that next year the students of the school will give the team better support than last fall.

The results of the games were as follows: Technical, 5, Garneau, 26; Technical, 0, S.S. Commercial, 18; Technical, 16, Strathcona, 21.

The team appreciates the co-operation of the school in buying uniforms. The boys will start training next fall, and it will be anxious days for the other schools when the playing begins. The boys are all keyed for a smashing victory this year, and a good turn-out is expected next fall.

The line-up of the team is as follows: J. Cooper, Middle; J. Dann, Inside; J. Meester, Half; F. Meester, sub. in the line; A. Myers, Middle; T. McLaughlin, Snap; T. Retallack, Inside; H. Robertson (Captain) Half Back; J. Younie, Half; J. Herity, Half Back; O. Sollanych, End; B. Pearce, End; B. Bishop, sub. in the line; M. Glover, sub. in the line; R. Rault, one game at Half Back; J. Bartley, Quarter Back.

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## JUNIOR RUGBY.

The first game played by the Tech. Juniors was against Garneau, the score being 16-0 for Garneau. Tech. played a hard game, but were badly outclassed as far as plays were concerned. The tackling was good, however.

The second game was with Victoria High, the score ending at 9-0 for Vic. Tech. lacked the vigor with which they played the first game.

The third game was a victory for Tech. against Scona. The score was 7-6, a touchdown by Dawes, who ran 40 yards after receiving a pass from Galbraith, completed the victory. The other two points were picked up by Meester. Macdonald and Dawes, the two wings, did some outstanding tackling and blocking.

The games with Separate High, Eastwood, and McDougall, were postponed on account of bad weather.

The line-up was as follows: G. Galbraith (Captain) Quarter; R. Sheppard, R.H.; F. Furse, L.H.; D. Dawes, Wing; E. Taylor, End; Meester, Middle; R. Gillespie, Inside; L. Taylor, Centre; Mather, Inside; H. Williams, Middle; B. Cassidy, End; J. Macdonald, Wing; Subs., White, Turner, Lendrum, Davies.

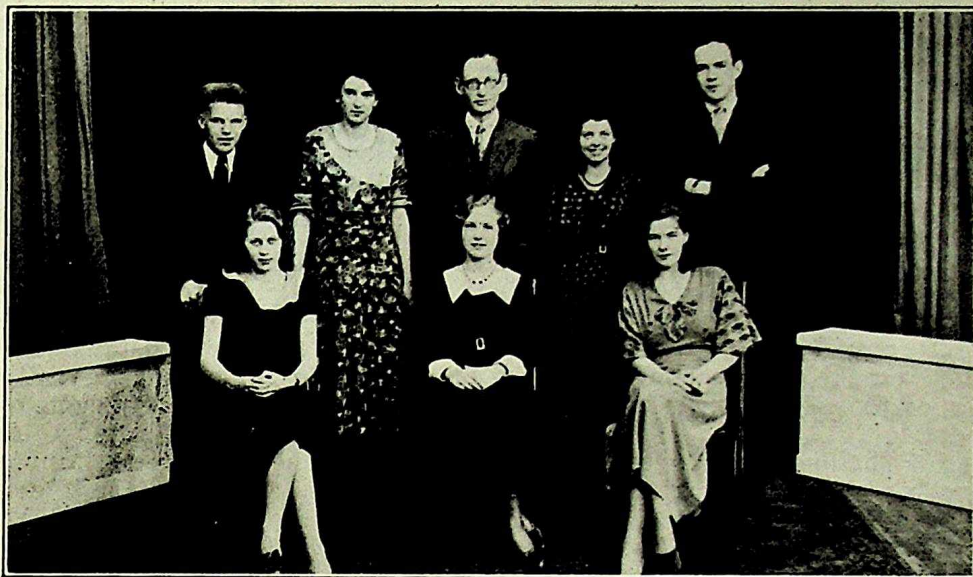
Great hopes are held for the team next year.

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## SOFTBALL.

The house league was an absolute success last year, in spite of the poor playing weather. Russel Wyley's 1st Year gang romped through the schedule to win. The Woodwork Trades were in the finals against the winners, but after a hard fought struggle, smoother play-making on the part of the 1st Year enabled them to carry off the shield. Both teams are hard at practice this year, and a battle is expected between these teams.

A shield made by L. Bednarski, in the Sheet Metal Shop, is the prize for the winners.



SPECIAL ART CLASS

### TENNIS.

The Tennis last year did not function as well as it might have done. The courts were not in their best condition, due to lack of care. The students, though, used them constantly. This year the courts have been thoroughly gone over, new tapes laid down, wiring fixed, and have been well watered and rolled, so we shall see what talent Technical has this year.

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### FOOTBALL.

The Tech. football team had a very successful season. They won the Rutherford Cup by defeating Victoria High in the playoff. Every game was closely contested.

Captained by Neale, the team is as follows: Gordon Kerr, H. Cogill, J. Cram, Harry Robertson, Reg. Rault, Dick Mather, A. Coombs, Hedley Abbott, C. Dewhurst, J. Dann, O. Sollanych, Les. Bailey, C. Caldwell.

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### BASKETBALL.

Our Senior basketball team coached by Mr. Kirkwood, showed lack of experience during the first part of the season, but with his able coaching and the addition of our star player, Ernie Falkenburg, the team was unbeatable at the end of the season, although they lost to Commercial several times. The vanquished teams were: Scona, Vic., Westmount, two "Y" teams, and the Eskimo girls.

The line-up was as follows: E. Falkenburg, Lang, Bartley, Rault, Banks, Galbraith, Sheppard, Dean, and Larmour.

The girls, although having no games, practiced every Wednesday night, after the boys. They have a number of promising players, and should make up a good team next year. The referee, Charles Hoover, an ex-student at Technical, kept the games well in hand.

## BOXING.

The Boxing Club functioned as usual. Coached by Mr. Kirkwood, the boys had a daily practice in the hall during the winter months. Several boys showed promising talent in the art of boxing. Should they continue in their practice they would do justice to their coach.

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In connection with the Girls' Sports, special mention should be made of the help given by the Y.W.C.A. in providing a Badminton Court and supplying the necessary equipment for noon-day practice by Tech. girls, three days a week. Shortly before Easter the Y.W.C.A. arranged a tournament for our girls, which was won by Clara Saunders and Maisie Mills.

Our thanks are also due to Mrs. Henderson for having coached the Grade VIII girls in Basketball at the Y.W.C.A.

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## SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

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The Edmonton Technical School students held their final dance of the season at the I.O.O.F. hall, on Friday, March 24, 1933. The patrons and patronesses were Mr. and Mrs. G. A. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Hilton, Mr. and Mrs. K. E. Kirkwood, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Kinnear, Miss F. Hallock, Miss J. Miller. Those on the committee were Miss L. B. Reid, Mr. H. McFarland, Joy Bond, Marian Morrison, Phyllis Kinnear, Gordon Gould, John Gerrie, Gordon Kerr. Over two hundred and fifty students and their friends attended the dance. During the intermission Jack Mather and Russell Sheppard did some acrobatic stunts. The music for the evening was supplied by the "Happy Lads" Orchestra.

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The Edmonton Technical School held their December dance at the Club Academy on December ninth. The "Happy Lads" Orchestra supplied the music, and dancing was enjoyed by the guests from eighty-three until midnight. Three boys from this orchestra, Ernest Clearwater, John Zaseybida, and Melvin Harris, are students of the Technical School.

The success of the dance was largely due to those on the dance committee, who were: Phyllis Kinnear, Virginia Wagner, Harold Banks, G. Gould, and R. Sheppard.

The dance was under the patronage of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Hilton and members of the teaching staff.

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A successful skating party was held by the school at Norwood Community Rink in the month of December. Many students and their friends turned out, and a jolly time was had by all present. Ticket sales was supervised by Gordon Kerr.

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Mr. Hilton: "My wife runs her new machine perfectly; never speeds so fast she can't stop within a foot or two; always pays attention to her wheel; never starts one way, and then without reason turns off in another direction; threads her way around corners splendidly!"

Mr. Curtis: "What make is the car?"

Mr. Hilton: "Car? It's a sewing machine."

## DRAMATICS

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In the spring of 1932 we worked hard to produce a collection of one-act plays in public. In a flash of inspiration we coined the name, "Dramatech", to describe our dramatic activities, and with a great deal of misgiving advertised our "First Annual" Dramatech Night. That it was our first one, there was no doubt; but that it would be an annual event was yet to be learned from the success of the venture.

We had no hesitation in 1933. Work began early in the fall of 1932, and on February 3rd, it was with a feeling of great pride that we placed up our cards for Dramatech Night, with the words "Second Annual" prominent. There is no doubt in our minds now; as long as our school holds talent and interest in dramatics, Dramatech Night will be an annual event. We look forward to years of development and experiment.

Last fall we started to build up our own stage properties. Under the guidance of Mr. Robinson several boys constructed stage "flats" that turned out to be the envy of older and larger dramatic organizations, whose members happened to see them. Miss McConnell and her Dressmaking girls spent a great deal of effort in sewing together curtains sufficient in number to cover the walls of the Masonic Temple stage. These curtains, although only made of cheap sackcloth dyed a deep brown color, had all the appearance of rich velvet drapes when hung. Mr. Sinclair supervised the designing and painting of all properties and, with the help of Phyllis Kinnear, provided us with a good assortment of window and door hangings in various attractive designs.

It is the intention of the Dramatech Society to become as self-sufficient as possible. It is praiseworthy, in the first place, that such a young organization has not yet found it necessary to call upon student funds for support, and it is very unlikely that such a call will ever be made. Rather, it is hoped, will the Society continue to contribute to the Students' Union treasury as it has done from the beginning. As time goes on we hope to build up and gather together a complete stage equipment, so that we shall be happily independent of all outside help and kindness.

Already we have four excellent stage flats that may be converted into doors or windows, about eighty yards of stage drapes, and several sets of curtains. But, useful as these are, they represent only a beginning. We shall need more flats and braces, a sky-cloth, some backdrops, pylons and other elements, and above all, our own stage-lighting equipment. All of these things can be made well and cheaply by our own workers.

We must not attempt it all at one time, but we should assume a certain amount each year. It is our hope that, by following a steady, constructive program, we shall make the productions of the Dramatech Society the pride of the Edmonton School District, and an annual dramatic feature of deep and friendly interest to all people in this city.

There are many excellent one-act plays to be had, and we may well be able to make a name for ourselves as skilful interpreters of this form of drama. It may be wise for us to concentrate on one-act plays, or we may try our skill in the presentation of longer dramas. But, whether it be with longer or shorter plays, we all look forward to the next season, when we shall proudly print "Third Annual" on our posters.



"THE STILL ALARM"

## SECOND ANNUAL DRAMATECH NIGHT

By One of the Players

True to prediction, the "Dramatech" night this year was a great success, due not only to the untiring efforts of the director and caste, but also to the co-operation of the students in selling tickets for the evening's entertainment.

All three plays went off with a bang, and we all think that they came up to the standard set by the group last year. As usual the rehearsals provided rollicking fun, and all the participants looked forward to a good time on Saturday morning after their "bit" had been done. A few of the boys managed to find some cake and sandwiches—the remains of a banquet—and enjoyed a late breakfast. Although results have been far from perfect, we feel sure that they were good enough to spur us on to greater things in the years to come.

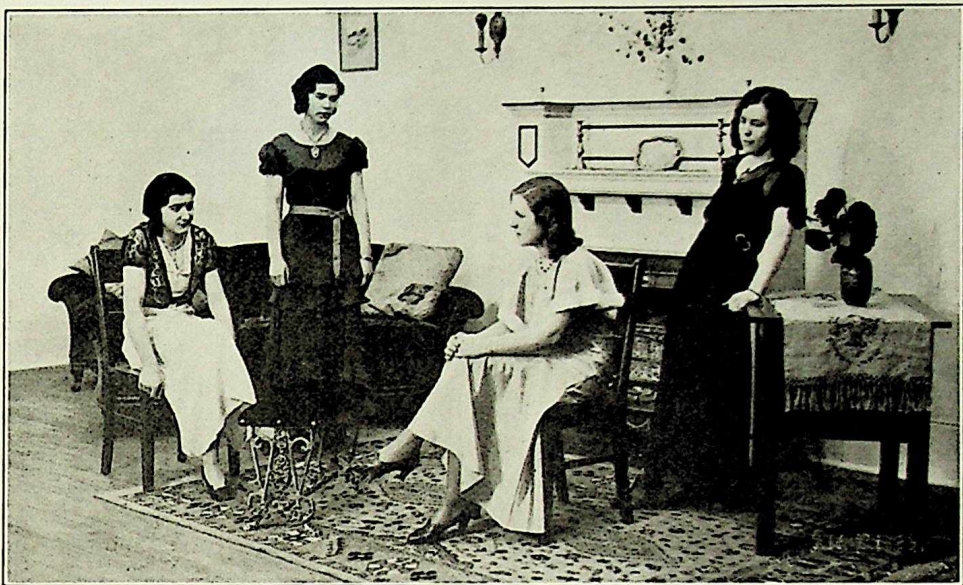
A description of each that was presented follows:

### "The Still Alarm":

Described on the program as a "bit of nonchalant nonsense," appropriate costumes, clever dialogue, good acting, and unusual lighting effects ensured the success of this presentation, enacted by five boys. It is still a mystery how Mr. Jones managed to get these boys to learn their lines.

Arthur Speakman, alias "Squeaky", contributed his bit of humor to the play by lighting his cigar from the burning hotel, and by the use of such feminine drollery as "Oh, super-goody!"

In this play, a rollicking one-act comedy, we are confronted with the most amazingly ridiculous situation imaginable. The hotel guests have just been informed that the hotel is on fire. What would you have done? Run, of course! Not so these clever fellows. They nonchalantly order ice water and calmly entertain the firemen who come to pay a friendly visit while the building is gaily burning.



"OVERTONES"

As the conflagration rapidly spreads, the beautiful strains of "Keep the Home Fires Burning," float from their tenth story window.

**"Overtones":**

Though rather a difficult play to cope with, it was surprisingly well received by the audience. Bewildering also was the fact that although there were only two real people in the play, their inner selves were present on the stage expressing the real thoughts of the rather supercilious young ladies.

The deeper tone of the dresses worn by the "inner selves" were symbolic of the treacherous, blunt nature of their true selves. The girls had rather a difficult time remembering their "automobile and chauffeur," and in their haste to get off the stage, the "inner selves" collided with Mr. Sinclair's draperies.

**"Thank You, Doctor":**

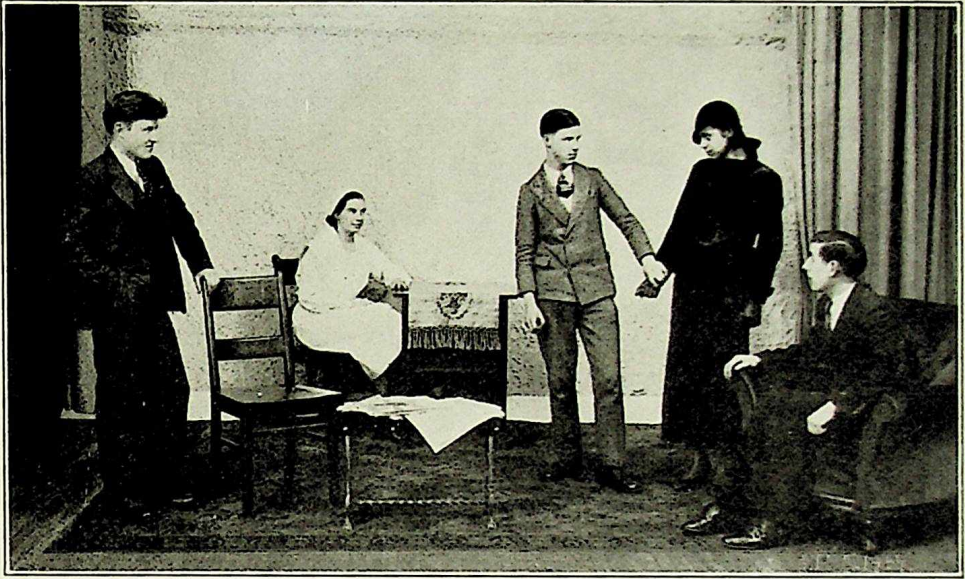
In spite of its very common-place title, "Thank You, Doctor" proved a great success. The characters were as follows: Doris McFadyen played the part of the prim nurse to perfection. Doctor Gurney, a world-famous brain specialist, (nut cure) grimly efficient, was ably played by Henry Turner (he doesn't know his lines to this day). We must make special mention of his striking make-up. It was, in many people's estimation, one of the highlights of the play.

Jack Billingsley excelled himself as the "nert"; and a very good one he made, too.

Reginald Rault, noted for his realistic acting, gave a delightful conception of Denny Cort, the unlucky jeweler's clerk. Poor boy, he was mistaken for the "nutty patient."

Mrs. Norman Lester, the "slinky" villain of the play, was superbly portrayed by Clara Saunders. She seemed to be everywhere at once.

The play went with a swing; but, alas! the great dramatic finale which the characters had been building up all through the play, came



"THANK YOU, DOCTOR"

to an abrupt end when the detective forgot to bring out the pearls. However, he managed to cover the gap with a hurried "Thank You, Doctor."

During the brief intermissions between the plays, the Happy Lads Orchestra, provided by students of the school, kept the audience alive with such snappy tunes as "Goofus" and "Pink Elephants."

Several miscellaneous numbers were contributed by Tech. students, such as a tap dance, a piano duet, and a Russian dance.

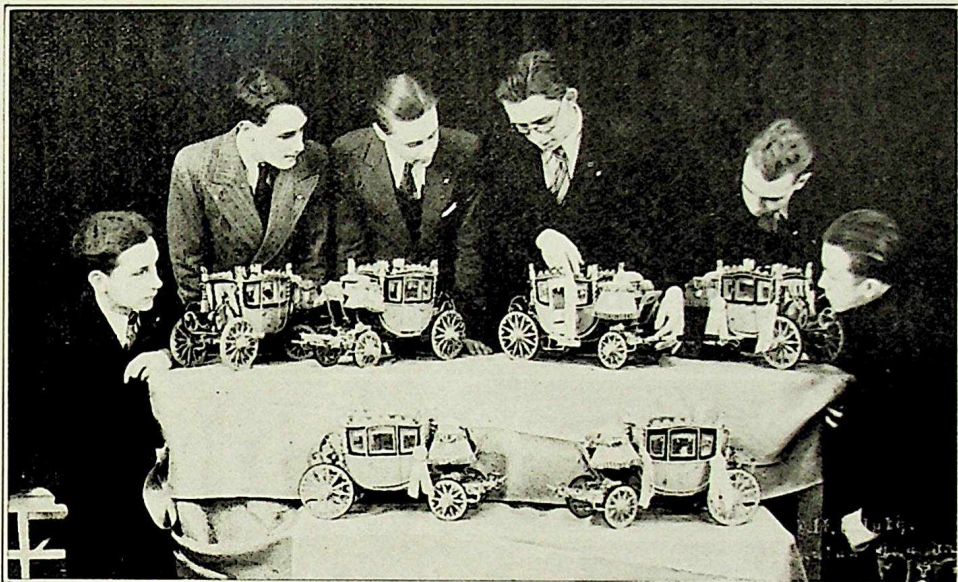
As a pleasant conclusion to the evening's entertainment, Mr. Hilton provided the actors, actresses and ushers with a supper at the American Dairy Lunch, where Ernest Clearwater played the part of host and cavalier combined.

It was a tired lot of students that rushed for the late street cars that night,—but a very happy lot, too. They had done a good job, and looked back upon months of co-operative effort in which teachers and students had worked together to make Tech. dramatics famous once again.



### PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE

Did it ever occur to you that a man's life is full of critical contradictions? He comes into this world without his consent and goes out against his will. When he is young, the old girls kiss him; when he is old, the young girls kiss him. If he is poor, he is a bad manager; if he is prosperous, he became wealthy managing poor people. If he does not donate to charity, he is selfish; if he does donate unstintingly, he does it for show. If he is active in religious circles, he is a hypocrite; if he takes no interest in religion, he is a heathen. If he saves money, he is a miser; if he does not, he is a spendthrift. If he dies young, there was a great future before him; if he lives to a ripe old age, he missed his calling. But don't let this discourage you boys.



FISHER COACH COMPETITION

## The Rotary Club Entertains Mr. Hilton and the Fisher Body Craftsman's Guild Napoleonic Coach Competitors

By G. F. McNally

• • • •

On January 26th, 1933, the Edmonton Rotary Club put on a programme entitled "Craftsmanship in Edmonton." On that occasion the Club had as its guests M. J. Hilton, Principal of the Edmonton Technical High School, and the Edmonton entrants in the Fisher Body Craftsman's Guild Napoleonic Coach Competition, viz., Fred J. Meester (Technical School), John Roe (Westmount High), John A. McGuire (Technical), Chas. Lashbrook (Technical), Bernard Mahoney (Technical), R. Miller (Technical).

On display in the centre of the room were the actual coaches submitted for the competition by the guests of the day. Principal Hilton outlined terms on which the boys had competed, and gave a list of the awards which had come to Edmonton students. These were:

- Junior Divisional First Prize—F. Meester (Tech.)
- Junior Divisional Second Prize—J. Roe (Westmount High).
- Junior First Paintcraft—C. Lashbrook (Tech.)
- Junior First Woodcraft—C. Lashbrook (Tech.)
- Junior Second Metalcraft—C. Lashbrook (Tech.)
- Junior Second Trimcraft—C. Lashbrook (Tech.)
- Junior First Trimcraft—J. A. McGuire (Tech.)
- Junior Second Woodcraft—J. A. McGuire (Tech.)

These eight awards, Mr. Hilton stated, were obtained out of a possible total of ten, and represented all the junior prize money excepting Forty Dollars, the Junior First Metalcraft and Junior Second Woodcraft prizes being those not coming to Edmonton. These were won by Wm. Isherwood, of Strome, Alberta.

After the meeting the members of the Club had an opportunity

of examining at close range the work which had been done. The quality of the finished job, as well as the evidence of skill and patience called forth expressions of surprise, admiration and delight. The Hon. Perren Baker, Minister of Education, and Dr. John T. Ross, Deputy Minister of Education, who were also present as guests, extended congratulations to the youthful craftsmen on behalf of the Department of Education. Members of the Rotary Club regard the meeting as one of the most interesting and informative of the year.

• • • •

## DRESSES

By **Thelma Dobson**

Day after day, year after year,  
The fashion parade goes by;  
With styles that come from far and near  
To meet and please the eye.

Dresses, dresses everywhere,  
A most alluring sight;  
Some are short and softly flared,  
Others long and tight.

Pattern, style and color, too,  
And each a different name;  
But when they're put on all of you,  
No two will look the same.

It's very queer and quite a "scream",  
That round girls wear the ruffles;  
And when they're long and very lean  
Don't bother with such "truffles."

So please, dear girls, be guided by  
Your own sweet inspiration;  
Just dress according to your type,  
And you'll get admiration.

• • • •

## TAKEN FROM THE EXAM PAPERS

Darwin Bishop: The heat from a stove is transmitted by "Con-viction."

Ernest M.: "The value assigned to the heat of fusion of ice is to be able to tell when the ships will be able to travel at sea safely."

Colin L.: "To prepare Hydrogen Chloride you use common salt and **Consecrated** sulphuric acid."

Jack Fleming: "The principal property of a good insulator is to keep the outside out and the inside in."—Courtesy of Mr. McFarland.

• • • •

Lady (in curiosity shop): "And I suppose this is another of those horrible futuristic paintings that you call art?"

Salesman: "Excuse me, madam, but this is a mirror."

# *A Class Newspaper*

. . . . .

The Senior Vocational Girls have had the enterprise to start a paper of their own. Our special reporter got busy with the office scissors, and lifted some interesting items from its pages. We print them here to show what these dressmaking girls are capable of, and to inspire some of the other classes to do likewise.

## **A PAGE FROM S.V.D. BUZZ**

Hazel Henderson and Mary Watt went as "Buzz" reporters to hear Ralph Connor's lecture. Don't fail to read their account in this issue.

An interesting talk on salesmanship was given to our club on Friday by Mrs. Moyes, of Johnstone Walker's. Later, the girls served tea in Miss McConnell's room, and all enjoyed a social half hour.

A supply of National Geographic Magazines was lately donated to our Reading Room by Mr. Marcus Wright.

An interesting article on "Vanilla Extract" appears in this number. It was written by Margaret Campbell, of Grade VIII, after the class had made a visit to H. H. Cooper's Wholesale.

At the Hudson's Bay Store there is, this week in the Furniture Dept. a splendid display of antique furniture—spinning wheels, grandfather clocks, needlework, pictures, etc. It includes the first spinning wheel ever made. This machine was never commercialized because sewing by it was slower than sewing by hand. It was about six inches long by one and a half inches wide, and it mainly consisted of one prong for the spool of thread, a needle, and a handle to run the machine.

To the S.V.D. girls, there was interest in what Mrs. Wellwood told about Japanese kimonos, in her Travel Talk. She explained that styles change in them from year to year, as they do in dresses. The changes are in regard to length and facings. She said, also, that in Japanese clothes nothing is fastened with buttons, hooks, or dome fasteners; everything is tied. Great care is taken with sashes which must be kept extremely straight and neat. The richer the person, the longer are the sleeves of her kimono.

## **ADVERTISEMENTS**

**WANTED:** A person with a big heart and plenty of spare time to help me catch up in my art. Any help would be greatly appreciated. Please apply in person in my workshop.—Helen McGillicuddy.

**WANTED:** Someone with a good knowledge of color harmony to give advice as to what shades of cosmetics to use with the dress I am making for myself.—May McKinnon.

Sewing done by day or week; also singing lessons in discord effects given free with each job done.—Pauline Hutzel.

**WANTED:** Help in disposing of some of my priceless paintings.—Joy Bond. Address: Down-and-out Street.

**WANTED:** A business partner to help pull out basting threads and pins; also to be a companion to afternoon shows. Anyone applying must be able to raise show funds, and be taller than myself.—Hazel Henderson.

**WANTED:** New ideas for Friday afternoons; anything but a line of sicknesses will be greatly appreciated. I am still a student dressmaker.

## THE BEAR'S PAW

(By C. H. Faulkner (1st Year C))

• • • •

On the shores of Emerald Lake stands an outpost of the Royal North West Mounted Police, and in the grounds just behind the house is erected a headstone over a grave—"In memory of Constable McMillan—Died Sept. 12, 1928—Killed by a bear." Far from the beaten tourist track this beautiful little spot is rarely visited except by bolder spirits who do not fear a long, gruelling trip on horseback, and who are amply repaid for their trouble by wondrous scenery and thrills found nowhere else. Hearing tales of this wonder spot, a number of us determined to make a trip during our holidays a few years ago, and eight young men, of whom two were experienced guides, one morning early left Jasper on horses, with packhorses bringing up the rear with our necessary supplies.

All day we plodded on; deeper and deeper we penetrated into the mountains; higher and still higher until evening found us weary and saddlesore at a place selected for the night's camp.

The night passed uneventfully, and the next day saw us on our way to the Rampart Range, and after some hours' riding we came to the Talkwin Valley, with beautiful little Lake Emerald in its midst surrounded by glacier-crowned peaks. On the shores of the lake nestles the lonely log cabin, set amongst pines and poplar trees where the constable of the R.C.M.P. keeps his lonely vigil. Hearing our approach, he came out, and his welcome to us left nothing to be desired.

We drank in the wondrous beauty of this earthly paradise, speechless, until the voice of our host called us to a long-delayed meal.

We were amazed when we entered the cabin to find it so large. No less than four large rooms made up the total; a kitchen and dining-room combined, an office and two bedrooms, all seeming to be furnished with such things as were necessary for life in this remote corner of the world. Around the walls of the kitchen hung a collection of Indian curios that the policeman had obtained from friendly Indians of the nearby Reserve—bows, arrows, fish-spears, knives, belts, and other leather garments heavily and gaudily decorated with beads, until it seemed the walls were hung all round with these evidences of the regard the Indians had for their friend the "Red-coat."

One thing that attracted my attention and rivetted it, seemed to have been overlooked by our host in his explanation of the various articles until I asked him what it was and how he had obtained it, whereupon he told me that an old Chief, wishing to repay a great kindness, had given him his most precious possession—the scalp of an old-time enemy. He said that great care must be taken of it, for the original owner would seek to recover it somehow, so that he might have an honorable place in the "Happy Hunting Grounds."

We were all tired with our long ride, and as soon as the sun had gone we went to bed, but for a long time I was unable to sleep thinking of the grisly thing that hung on the wall and swayed in the wind as the door was opened.

I must have dozed, for I saw Indians and scalps all mixed into a continuation of the story I had heard earlier, until, sleeping or waking, I seemed to see the dark patch swinging in the evening breeze and the constable sitting with his back to the door reading a book, or rather dozing over it. The lamp and fire threw fitful shadows, and it seemed

I saw the door move ever so slowly open, and a huge, furry animal enter. The bear glared at the unsuspecting man for a moment, who presently seemed to be aware of another presence and leaped to his feet, placing the table between them. The grizzly, for such I now saw it was, seemed to me to be endowed with speech and human intelligence. It appeared they quarrelled, the huge bear insisting on demanding something which the man was unwilling to part with until the bear gathered itself to spring upon the man who strove to reach his gun which rested in the further corner of the room. As the horrid visitor reached him, he dived under the table, grabbed his gun, and rushed from the room, closing the door with a crash, but the bar was on the inside, and almost at once the enraged animal wrenched it open and darted outside with angry roars which died away into the silence of the night.

After what seemed to me to be a few moments, the door opened again, and the bear returned, even now more horrifying in appearance than before, for it seemed to me that it was smeared with something that showed red in the dim light, and that I felt was blood. The visitor shuffled over to the corner of the room where hung the scalp, and, reaching up to it, removed it from its peg. As it did so, the skin of the bear seemed to slip off, and to my amazement and horror there stood an Indian Brave in all the panoply of war paint, a bloody patch on the top of his head on which he placed the tuft of hair which seemed to immediately take root. Stooping down, he took something from the skin lying at his feet and hung it in place of the scalp, and with an evil smile disappeared.

The early dawn was slowly creeping over the hills when I was startled from sleep by Alf, one of the guides, who roared an invitation to me to "get up an' make it snappy." He stated that th' cop was to be found no place this mornin'—"Guess he's out after grub or somethin'."

My pal and I, with the two guides, hurriedly dressed and ran out, passing through the still dim dining room, to me full of ghastly memories of the night.

It was cold in the still morning air, and this helped to clear away the cobwebs of sleep that remained.

"Come on, boys," said Alf, "no use rousing the rest of the fellows. We'll go and help him bring in the breakfast."

He spoke in a careless tone, but it was plain to see he was uneasy over the absence of the officer at this early hour.

The other guide, Bob, now rode from the stable with the horses, coming to us with an air that showed concern and haste to be away. From Alf's saddle hung a sporting rifle which seemed to say our errand might not be peaceful.

We mounted quickly, and picking up the tracks followed the trail of the officer.

I hoped and prayed that my experience of the night was purely a phantasy of the imagination induced by the stories of the previous evening, but somehow I felt sure we should never see our friend the constable alive again.

The tracks led up the slope of the mountain for a distance of a mile or so, when they led to one side, and from marks on the ground and a spent cartridge, we found evidence that the constable had fired at some object. The tracks led on, but the guide said it looked as if they were of a man running, and led toward a small thicket in which grew some small trees. As we went on my heart sank, my head whirled,

and my eyes ached with the constant strain of looking for what I feared we must find on the other side of the thicket we were nearing.

A sudden exclamation from Alf, and we saw a little way to the side of the brush the object of our search. He had died fighting; his gun lay on one side bent and twisted, with a cartridge jammed in the breech, his body cruelly mangled.

With the tears streaming down his face the guide looked at him for a moment. Then, dashing them aside, he look at the soft imprint of a foot in the grass, and utter one word—"Ba'ar". His comrade said nothing, but hastily went in search of the animal, but without success, returning to tell us the tracks led to the nearby glacier where they could not be seen further. We made a rude stretcher of saplings with a coat stretched over them, and laying the poor mangled body thereon we made a slow, sad procession back to the waiting members of our party.

We laid the body in the shade of the house, and from that time I seem not to know what I did, but the other members of the party told me I walked as if drawn by a magnet into the dining room, gave a dreadful shriek, pointed to the wall, and fell in a dead faint. Their startled eyes looked to the place where the scalp had hung, but all they saw was the right forepaw of a bear.

• • • •

## THE VALUE OF TECHNICAL EDUCATION IN OUR COMMERCIAL LIFE

**A Message from W. W. McBAIN,  
President Edmonton Chamber of Commerce**

Under modern conditions, technical education has become necessary in promoting industry in the mechanical trades, and in increasing the earning capacity, skill and productive power of all classes of workmen.

The last quarter of a century has witnessed remarkable technical improvements and inventions, and it is imperative that our young men be trained in their use. In the same period, there has been astonishing trade expansion and a far-flung advertisement of the name and possibilities of Canada, for when it is considered that we have just begun the development of our immense natural heritage of minerals, power, forests and fertile land areas, and that the greatest factors in this development will be the young men and women who are being trained today in our schools, the importance of the Technical School's contribution becomes self-evident. It is those technically trained in agriculture, mining, electricity, building and construction, commerce and home-making who will direct this development. Therefore every effort should be made by the state and the community to give the best training possible. It will repay itself a thousand-fold in future development.

• • • •

Visitor: "And how old are you, Bobbie?"

Bobbie: "I am just at the awkward age."

Visitor: "Really, and what do you call the awkward age?"

Bobbie (bitterly): "I am too old to cry, and I am too young to swear."

## A WORD ABOUT ADVERTISING

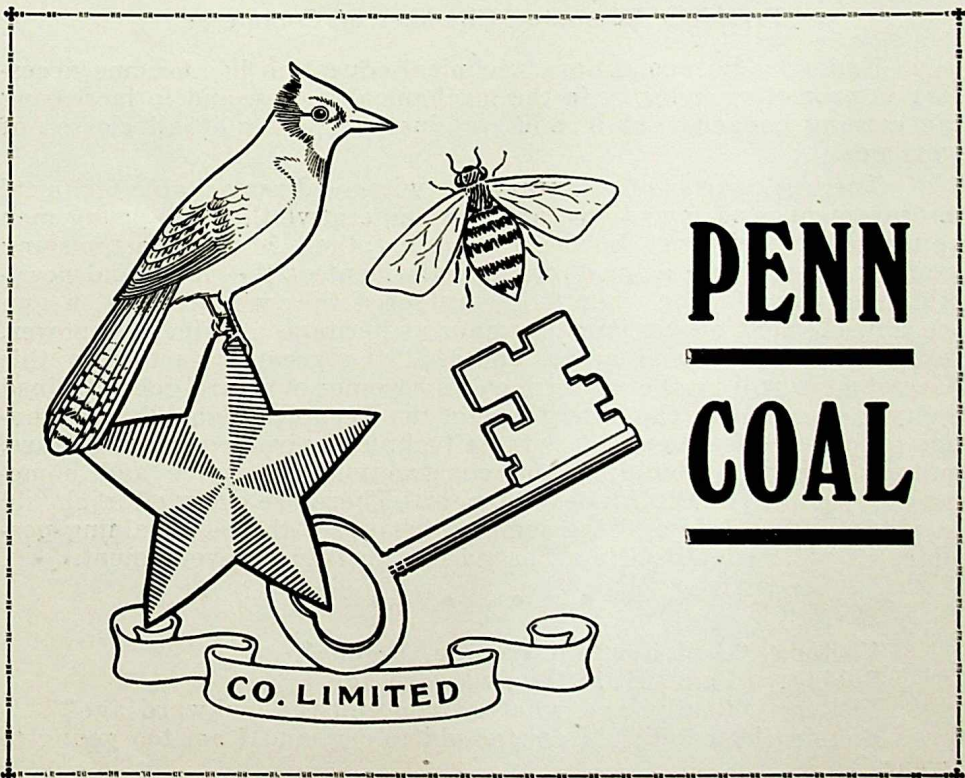
By the Advertising Committee

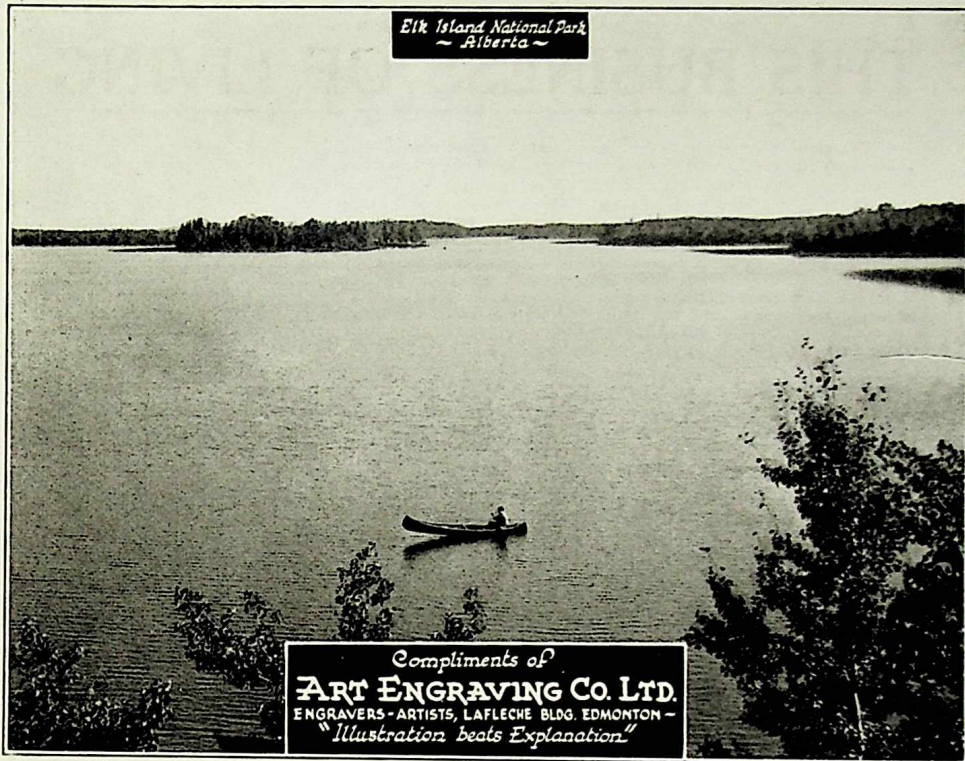
We don't want to discourage any of our high-brow writers or artists, neither do we want to cast any reflections on the class groups that will adorn this year book. We shall probably figure in some of them ourselves, and so we use the word "adorn" advisedly. Stories, poems, drawings and photographs are very necessary—as fillers, but, as Shakespeare would have said if he had been as good a salesman as he was a playwright: "The ad, the ad's the thing."

Advertising, like most things that are worth having, is very difficult to get these days. Without belittling at all the persuasive eloquence of our canvassers, we take it as a fine demonstration of goodwill towards the Technical School that so many of our business men were willing to pay for space in this humble little publication.

**Without their good will this year book could not have been issued.** We hope the printer will put this in big type and that all our readers will read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest it. One good turn deserves another, and the least you can do—teachers and students—is to read these advertisements carefully. We don't ask you to buy just for the sake of spending money, but if you have to make purchases you might as well show your appreciation of what these business firms have done to put "Tech." on the map.

"Co-operation" is a very fine word. Let us translate it into action.





P. Reid: "What are we going to do tonight?"

H. Banks: "We'll toss a coin—heads we go to the movies, tails we go to the dance, and if it stands on end we'll study."

• • • • •

Mr. McFarland: "Gerrie, what are you thinking about?"

J. Gerrie: "I was wondering how many legs you would have to pull off a centipede to make it limp."

• • • • •

Mr. Davies: Are you sure this is a purely original composition?"

D. Davies: "Yes, sir, but you may find a word or two in the dictionary."

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The educated man holds the better jobs and earns more money, of course. But, there is more to education than the means to achieve material benefits. Beyond these things, broader and deeper in its relation to the business of living, is the *satisfaction* that education only can give.

Education is individual responsibility. The young man or woman who fails in the realization of that responsibility pays the inevitable price. In this age of *specialists*, only those with *specialized training* are making material progress. But not all these trained men have college degrees,—many of them have used their high school education as the foundation on which they have built a dependable structure of specialized knowledge. Guidance, wise counsel and expert supervision in the fulfillment of the educational ambition are invaluable.

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Pete Reid—not drawing pictures?  
Frank Tymko—not working?  
Connie Sharp—without a compact?  
Mr. Kirkwood—in a tux?  
Nelson Oldroyd—as a Doctor?  
Doris McFadyen—missing a dance?  
Bobs Turner—as an architect?  
Reg. Rault—not interested in sport?  
T. Brandon—managing a big business?  
Ruth Johnson—not dancing?  
Norman Avery—in overalls?  
Mr. Lopton—in a good car?  
Sparky Bartley—quiet?  
Well, we can't.

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